

Revised  
Rehearsal Script  
Colour BBC-1

Project No: 02340/7077

"DOCTOR WHO"

SERIAL NNN

by

Bob Baker & Dave Martin

'The Mutants'

EPISODE FIVE

PRODUCER .....	BARRY LETTS
DIRECTOR .....	CHRISTOPHER BARRY
DESIGNER .....	JEREMY BEAR
P.A. .....	FIONA CUMMING
I.F.M. .....	SUE HEDDEN
SCRIPT EDITOR .....	TERRANCE DICKS
COSTUME SUPERVISOR .....	JAMES ASHERSON
MAKE-UP SUPERVISOR .....	JOAN BARRETT
ASSISTANT .....	JOAN ELLIOT

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"DOCTOR WHO" - SERIAL NNN - 'THE MUTANTS' EPISODE FIVE.CAST:

DOCTOR WHO

JO

KY

STUBBS

COTTON

SONDERGAARD

JAEGER

MARSHAL

GUARD LEADERS

HUNTS: Horrific in the last stages of mutation. Large.

HYPERION VOICE

TANNOY VOICE

GUARDS

\*\*\*\*\*

SETS:

Jaeger's Lab.

Corridors.

Transfer Station Section and Cubicle.

Marshal's Office.

Solos:

Ground Transfer Station and Cubicle,

\*\*\*\*\*

TELECINE:

Open country (for chase sequence)

Clearing

MODEL SHOT

Space shuttle hyperion moving through space

Skybase in orbit over Solos.

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DM

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TELECINE 1:

SUPPOSE CAM      Opening  
titles:

LND TELECINE 1.

L. INT. SKYBASE CORRIDOR. DAY.

(REPRISE.)

JO IS BY NOW HALF  
OUT OF THE HOLE IN  
THE WALLS OF THE  
CORRIDOR: ONLY KY'S  
GRIP ON HER ARMS IS  
SAVING HER.

HE TOO, SLOWLY SLIDES  
TOWARDS THE HOLE.

COTTON MANAGES TO GET  
A GRIP ON KY, HELPING  
HIM TO HOLD ON TO JO,

VOICE: Emergency! Emergency!  
Hull fracture in sector three.  
Depressurise and isolate.  
I repeat, de-pressurise and isolate.

TELECINE 2:

Ext. Country Day-Cave Exit.

DOCTOR WHO and SONDERGAARD  
emerge from the caves.

They hear the whistle  
and thump of a rocket  
attack ...

There is a tremendous  
explosion nearby and they  
are thrown to the ground.  
Other explosions, both  
near and distant are heard.

SONDERGAARD crawls near  
to DOCTOR WHO.

SONDERGAARD: (ABOVE THE NOISE) What  
is it? What's happening?

DOCTOR WHO: Rockets! That fool  
Jaeger is bombarding the planet with  
rockets.

They cower down, as they  
hear fresh explosions.

Gradually the explosions  
dwindle and die away.

Then there is silence.

They get up cautiously.

DOCTOR WHO: Seems to be all over.  
Let's look for Jo and the others.

END TELECINE 2.

2. INT. SKYBASE CORRIDOR, DAY.

(JO AND THE OTHERS  
AS BEFORE)

VOICE: Section Three isolated - we  
are about to de-pressurise ...

(WE HEAR THE HISS  
AND ROAR OF ESCAPING  
AIR)

COTTON: (SHOUTING) The pressure will  
ease in a minute ... We've got to  
get out before the air goes ...

(COTTON HAS GOT HIMSELF  
INTO POSITION AS ANCHOR  
MAN, ARMS AND LEGS  
WRAPPED ROUND A HANDRAIL  
OR LADDER.

STUBBS IS THE NEXT MAN  
ON THE CHAIN. HE  
MANAGES TO REACH KY AND  
HAULS KY AND JO BACK TO  
SAFETY.

NOW THAT THE SUCTION IS  
WEAKER, THE MARSHAL TOO  
IS ABLE TO CLIMB BACK  
INSIDE, WHILE THE OTHERS  
ARE PULLING IN JO.

EVERYONE MANAGES TO GET  
THROUGH A NEARBY DOOR  
INTO AN ADJOINING CORRIDOR,  
WHICH THEY SHUT BEHIND THEM)

3. INT. SKYBASE CORRIDOR, B., DAY.

ONCE EVERYONE IS  
THROUGH THE DOOR,  
STUBBS AND COTTON  
START TO CLAMP THE DOOR  
SHUT, THEN STURBS TURNS  
TO JO )

STURBS: Are you alright Miss?

JO: Yes, I think so - I'm . . .

(AND SHE SEES THE  
MARSHAL, A BLASTER  
IN HIS HAND, A NASTY  
SMILE ON HIS FACE)

MARSHAL: Very touching . . . Guards!  
Guards.

(TWO GUARDS BEHIND  
JO AND THE OTHERS)

Bring them -

TELECINE 3:

Ext. Clearing, Day.

DOCTOR WHO and SONDERGAARD  
enter and look around.

DOCTOR WHO produces a  
monocular and looks through  
it,

DOCTOR WHO: (V.O.) No sign of them.

SONDERGAARD: (V.O.) Or of Varan.

DOCTOR WHO: (V.O.) (SLOWLY) He said  
he was going to attack Skybase.  
(Cont . . .)

DOCTOR WHO: (cont) (V.O.) If the others ran into him ... (DECIDING) Come on, we'd better make for the transfer station.

END TELECINE 3.

3A. EXT. CLEARING & HUT.

(NO SIGN OF ANYONE.  
JUST THE DEBRIS OF  
VARAN'S CAMP)

4. INT. SKYBASE. MARSHAL'S OFFICE. DAY.

(JO AND THE OTHERS ARE  
IN A LINE, HANDCUFFED  
TO A WALL RAIL.

THE MARSHAL WALKS PAST  
THEM, GLOATING)

MARSHAL: This time, as you see, we  
are taking no chances.

(A GUARD COMES TO HIM)

GUARD: Squad ready sir.

MARSHAL: Good ...

(AS HE PASSES STUBBS)

Stubbs: treason (PASSING COTTON)  
Cotton: treason. (THEN KY) Ky,  
conspiracy, sabotage ... terrorism.  
(FINALLY JO) Miss Grant ... such a  
pity ...

KY: She had nothing to do with it.

MARSHAL: Such a pity ... Guard!

(THE GUARD MOVES  
TO THE MARSHAL)

Get the squad in.

(GUARD TO DOOR,  
OPEN IT:)

GUARD: Squad forward!

(FOUR BRUTAL-LOOKING  
GUARDS - THE ELITE  
OF THE MUNT-HUNTERS,  
ALTHOUGH WE DO NOT  
SAY SO - MARCH IN AND  
TAKE UP POSITION  
OPPOSITE JO AND THE  
OTHERS, BLASTERS AT  
THE READY)

KY: Once again - the justice of the  
Overlords!

MARSHAL: Exactly.

KY: You will never win Marshal. You  
will never take over this planet.  
So long as one of my people remains  
alive, you will never be safe. My  
death is unimportant; it will only  
serve the cause of Solonian liberation.  
There will be others after me -

MARSHAL: Always the speech-maker Ky.  
But you're wrong. There will be no-one  
after you. We are making sure of that.  
(Cort ...)

(MARSHAL TURNS AWAY  
FROM KY, AND ADDRESSES  
THE GUARD)

MARSHAL: (cont) Aim.

(THE GUARDS TAKE AIM.)

THE DOOR SLAMS OPEN.  
JAEGER ENTERS, FURIOUS,  
AND ALMOST HYSTERICALLY)

JAEGER: No good - the whole operation  
... ruined Marshal thanks to ...

MARSHAL: Later Jaeger. I'm busy!

(JAEGER SEES WHAT  
IS GOING ON)

JAEGER: So I see. Well, tell them to  
get out. This is far more important ...

MARSHAL: Jaeger, I warn you ...

JAEGER: Marshal, do you want to know  
what's happening to Solos - or are  
you too busy playing soldiers?

(THE MARSHAL  
MASTERS HIS ANGER.)

HE TURNS TO THE  
PRISONERS)

MARSHAL: You'll forgive a short  
postponement? (TO GUARDS) Wait  
outside!

(AS THE GUARDS FILE  
OUT, JAEGER MOVES  
CLOSER TO THE MARSHAL.)

THEIR CONVERSATION IS  
AT SOME DISTANCE TO  
THE PRISONERS, BUT  
SNATCHES ARE OVERHEARD.

JAEGER HANDS THE  
MARSHAL A SHEET OF  
PAPER)

JAEGER: There are the figures. Total failure. Everyone of those rockets malfunctioned in one way or another. If they had been checked out properly as I insisted Marshal.

MARSHAL: What's happened, Jaeger?

JAEGER: I'll tell you what's happened. None of the ionisation rockets exploded in the atmosphere. Every single one hit the planet surface.

MARSHAL: So?

JAEGER: So - instead of seeding the atmosphere with ionisation crystals, the planet surface has been contaminated. You have made yourself master of a desert Marshal - a lethal desert. No one will be able to set foot on Solos for centuries once the crystals have taken effect. No one. Not you - and certainly not the Investigator.

MARSHAL: Shut up, Jaeger.

(STUBBS AND COTTON EXCHANGE GLANCES.)

JAEGER LOOKS AT THE CAPTIVES)

JAEGER: And as for this display of regalomania - how do you hope to conceal it from the Investigator? (ASIDE TO MARSHAL) They're not all as loyal as those morons in here just now. Someone will talk, if only to save his own skin.

MARSHAL: Someone like you Jaeger?

JO: Jaeger's right, you know. Someone will talk.

MARSHAL: And if I dispose of you all first?

STUBBS: You can't silence the whole of Skybase. You've got a problem  
Marshal: none of the men want to stay on Solos.

MARSHAL: The men do as I tell them.

STUBBS: Not so Marshal. (BLUFFING) Cotton and I aren't the only ones.

JO: The Investigator's going to find out everything . . . The Administrator assassinated the native leaders, dead or missing, a contaminated planet . . . Not a very successful record, is it?

MARSHAL: Very good Miss Grant, very convincing. But you forget: the Investigator has still got to get here. His ship is no match for Skybase.

STUBBS: Agreed. You could dispose of the Investigator too. (LOOKING AT JAEGER) But now reliable are your rockets? As for the advance warning system, the Doctor and Miss Grant landed, Marshal - landed - without being detected. And the Doctor -

MARSHAL: The Doctor! Always the Doctor!

JO: No one else can help you - or Solos for that matter. (BLUFFING) Do you think we didn't know about the Investigator? Why do you think we were sent? He's coming to confirm the Doctor's findings -

MARSHAL: And where is your precious Doctor?

(PAUSE, THEN KY SAYS:)

KY: He's on Solos, Marshal. With Sondergaard ... And both of them are very much alive.

TELECINE 4:

Ext. Jungle. Day.

DOCTOR WHO helping SONDERGAARD along, moving as fast as they can.

They stop for a breather.

DOCTOR WHO notices discoloured vegetation nearby. He plucks a piece. He examines the plants.

SONDERGAARD slumps exhausted.

The leaves crumble to dust in the DOCTOR'S FINGERS.

SONDERGAARD: What's happening here?

DOCTOR WHO: It's started already. Contamination from the ionisation crystals. We must hurry Sondergaard.

SONDERGAARD: It's no good. I can't ... You'll have to leave me ...

DOCTOR WHO: My dear chap, I won't hear of it ...

SONDERGAARD: You've got to reach that laboratory on Skybase Doctor. You'll stand a better chance on your own. Don't worry about me ... I'll rest here for a while, then go back to the caves. I'll be safe there. Now, go ...

DOCTOR WHO realises the logic of SONBERGAARD'S argument.

DOCTOR WHO: All right. I'll try to lead them away from you. Take care.

Moving fast, DOCTOR WHO gets off.

Ext. Countryside. An area nearby. Day.

A GUARD is listening to the signals on his beeper-detector.

Then he takes out his pocket radio and prepares to transmit ...

END TELECINE 4.

5. INT. SKYBASE. MARSHAL'S OFFICE. DAY.

(THE MARSHAL, STANDING OVER JO)

MARSHAL: You were right, Miss Grant. You're friend the Doctor is alive on Solos. And we know where he is!

JO Then why don't you - arrest - him?

MARSHAL: I shall ... never fear.

JAEGER: You see Miss Grant, there is a technique known as particle reversal. We wish to use the Doctor's knowledge of this process to - as it were - sweep the dust under the carpet before the Investigator arrives.

JO: And if the Doctor refuses to co-operate?

MARSHAL: He will co-operate - you are our guarantee of that. I shall now return to Solos, and supervise his capture.

TELECINE 5:

Ext. Country. Day.

The MARSHAL is having a last word with the PURSUIT PARTY.

MARSHAL: Drive him this way ... Keep the pressure on. And, remember, I want the Doctor here in one piece. Right, get on with it ...

The MARSHAL watches the GUARDS fan out like beaters and start moving.

CUT to DOCTOR WHO moving along.

CUT to the LINE OF GUARDS moving along ... various CU'S of them using their bleepers ... picking up the signal ... communicating with one another ...

DOCTOR WHO finds himself confronted by the hulkingest GUARD, a real thickie, who comes lumbering forward to grab DOCTOR WHO in a bear-hug ...

A bit of unarmed combat - one or two throws and punches, then DOCTOR WHO uses his Venusian karate on the luckless hulk ...

Down goes the GUARD,  
and DOCTOR WHO runs off ...  
Seconds later the OTHER  
GUARDS arrive to see their  
COLLEAGUE stretched out cold.

GUARD LEADER: He's making for the  
transfer station!

The OTHERS hesitate.

GUARD LEADER: After him! Come on ...  
move it!

And off they belt ...

END TELECINE 5.

6. INT. GROUND TRANSFER STATION. DAY.

(DOCTOR WHO STAGGERS  
INTO THE CUBICLE  
AND OPERATES THE  
CONTROLS JUST AS  
THE GUARDS COME  
BARGING THROUGH  
THE DOOR . . .

DOCTOR WHO WAVES  
AS HE DISAPPEARS . . . )

7. INT. SKYBINE. TRANSFER SECTION. DAY.

(DOCTOR WHO MATERIALISES  
AND HEADS OFF DOWN THE  
CORRIDOR . . . AFTER A  
MOMEN TWO GUARDS  
MATERIALISE IN THE  
CUBICLES AND SET OFF  
IN PURSUIT)

## 8. INT. SKYBASE, CORRIDOR TO MARSHAL'S OFFICE. DAY.

(DOCTOR WHO MOVES CAUTIOUSLY.

HE HIDES, AS THE TWO GUARDS MARCH PAST, THEN, AFTER LOOKING ALL ROUND AND LISTENING, HE SLIPS INTO THE MARSHAL'S OFFICE)

## 9. INT. SKYBASE. MARSHAL'S OFFICE. DAY.

(HE SEES KY, JO STUBBS AND COTTON HANDCUFFED TO THE WALL RAIL.

DOCTOR WHO SIGNS THEM TO BE SILENT.

HE GOES TO THEM, STARTS USING HIS SONIC SCREW-DRIVER TO FREE JO'S HANDCUFF.

A KEY CLATTERS ON THE FLOOR.

DOCTOR WHO LOOKS UP: IN THE DOORWAY, FLANKED BY GUARDS WITH BLASTERS . . . THE MARSHAL)

MARSHAL: Use the key Doctor.  
(cont . . .)

(DOCTOR WHO BEADS TO  
PICK IT UP, VERY  
WARY)

MARSHAL: (cont) But before you do,  
consider what might happen to Miss  
Grant,

(CUT TO A GUARD, HIS  
BLASTER AIMED AT JO)

It won't be very pleasant I can assure  
you.

DOCTOR WHO: (STRAIGHTENING UP) All  
right. What do you want?

MARSHAL: As you are no doubt aware  
Jaeger has made a complete hash of my  
plan to make the planet habitable.  
He seems to think you can help him  
put it right.

DOCTOR WHO: And if I do?

MARSHAL: Then you'll live ... both  
of you.

DOCTOR WHO: If not?

MARSHAL: Come now Doctor, surely  
you can guess?

DOCTOR WHO: Only too easily.

MARSHAL: Then why delay? After all,  
it is not just their lives.

(INDICATING KY, JO  
STUBBS AND COTTON,  
HE SAYS:)

... a whole planet is at stake.

DOCTOR WHO: Very well then.

MARSHAL: One other thing. Your superior will be arriving shortly.

DOCTOR WHO: Superior?

MARSHAL: Earth Control have seen fit to have my project investigated. I want my - ah - reforms to meet with their approval. You and your friends here will confirm the necessity of firm measures. Outbreaks of plague and rebellion must be controlled, don't you agree?

DOCTOR WHO: You are insane.

MARSHAL: Only if I lose Doctor.

TELECINE 6:

Ext. Space. Model Shot.

The deep space shuttle "Hyperica" looming through space ... UP TO CAMERA ... PAST ... dwindling away ...

END TELECINE 6.

10. INT. SKYBASE. JAEGER'S LABORATORY. DAY.

(JAEGER IS READING A COMPUTER PRINT OUT, WHEN DOCTOR WHO IS PUSHED IN BY TWO ARMED GUARDS, WHO STATION THEMSELVES AT EACH SIDE OF THE DOOR)

JAEGER: Ah ... Here you are.

DOCTOR WHO: I gather you've made a complete hash of things.

(JAEGER SHOWS DOCTOR WHO THE PINT OUT)

JAEGER: This is the situation. As far as we can tell the centre of crystal contamination have already started to spread and in some cases link up. All living organisms seem to be affected.

DOCTOR WHO: (STUDYING THE SLEET) Yes well - whatever we do we're bound to leave a few bald patches.

JAEGER: It was not my decision Doctor -

DOCTOR WHO: No ... You were simply acting under orders. A common excuse -

(BEFORE JAEGER CAN REPLY ...)

Now then. I shall need a maser beam. The strongest one you've got.

JAEGER: (DOUBTFUL) Well ... there is only one -

DOCTOR WHO: The one you use in the transfer system?

JAEGER: Yes, but, you can't use that ...

DOCTOR WHO: We've got to use it. We shall have to train it on each affected area in turn. Like a search-light.

JAEGER: But I thought you were using particle reversal -

DOCTOR WHO: I am. Jaeger, I am. But we shall need the beam to transfer the effect from this laboratory to the affected areas.

JAEGER: Ah. I see ... er ... why?

DOCTOR WHO: (IRRITABLY) We can hardly set it up on the planet surface can we? You've seen to that Jaeger -

JAEGER: I shall have to get the Marshal's authority.

DOCTOR WHO: The Marshal!

JAEGER: It's not going to be easy. It means isolating Skybase -

DOCTOR WHO: For heaven's sake stop dillydallying Jaeger and get on with it. Do I have to do everything for you? It's going to be difficult enough as it is. All these unstable reactions are dangerous ...

(DOCTOR WHO STARTS  
SORTING THROUGH THE  
MASS OF ELECTRONICS)

And if we don't come up with an efficient control mechanism we shall "particle-reverse" Skybase and be in a bigger mess than before ... I'll need some equipment.

(LOOKING ROUND, SEEING  
THE COMPUTER, DOCTOR  
WHO SAYS:)

Ah, good! We'll cannibalise that, for a start -

(DOCTOR WHO TAKES OUT  
HIS SONIC SCREW-  
DRIVER AND STARTS DIS-  
MANTLING THE COMPUTER  
AS FAST AS HE CAN, WHILE  
JAEGER LOOKS ON AGHAST  
...)

11. INT. SKYB^SE. MARSHAL'S OFFICE. DAY.

(JO, KY, STUBBS AND  
COTTON, HANDCUFFED  
AGAIN.

A GUARD PATROLS ROUND  
THE ROOM.

WHEN HIS BACK IS TURNED,  
JO SHOWS HER HANDCUFFS  
TO STUBBS AND COTTON,  
THEY ARE FRACTIONALLY  
OPEN - A RESULT OF THE  
DOCTOR'S WORK WITH HIS  
SCREWDRIVER.

COTTON TRIES TO HELP  
HER PULL THE HANDCUFFS  
APART, WHILE STUBBS  
WATCHES THE GUARD.

THEY STOP ON STUBBS'  
SIGNAL, AS THE GUARD  
TURNS ROUND AND THEN  
BEGIN TO WORK AT THE  
HANDCUFFS AGAIN.

MORE STRUGGLING ...  
AND FINALLY JO'S HANDS  
SLIP FREE)

STUBBS: (A WHISPER) Right ... now.  
(cont . . .)

(JO "COTTON" ?  
PRETENDING TO GASP  
FOR BREATH)

STUBBS: (cont) Guard! The girl's collapsed ... Quick man ~ get over here before it's too late ~

(THE GUARD HURRIES  
OVER.

AS HE BENDS DOWN TO  
JC, SHE HITS HIM.

DOWN GOES THE GUARD.

JO SCRABBLIES FOR  
THE KEY ... FREES  
THE OTHERS)

COTTON: Well ~ now what?

JO: We've got to get on to someone authority. Tell them what's happening here ...

STUBBS: That's it miss! Contact the Investigator.

COTTON: We can use the Marshal's communicator. Over here!

(STUBBS PICKS UP  
GUARD'S BLASTER)

STUBBS: You do that, I'll keep an 'ye out ... Ky ~ go with Cotton.

(STUBBS LOCKS THE MAIN  
DOOR AND KEEPS GUARD  
FROM THE DOORWAY.

COTTON CROSSES TO  
THE MARSHAL'S COMMUNICATOR,  
STARTS FEVERISHLY TWIDDLE DIALS AND CALLING UP THE SPACE SHUTTLE, TRYING TO FIND THE RIGHT WAVELENGTH)

COTTON: This is Skybase One calling Hyperion. Skybase One calling Hyperion. Come in Hyperion. This is urgent, repeat urgent ...

(CRACKLE AND STATIC  
... BUT NO ANSWER FROM  
HYPERION.)

FROM STUBBS P.O.V.  
... BANGING ON THE  
MAIN DOOR)

STUBBS: Hurry Cotton ~ I shan't be able to hold them once they get in ~

COTTON: Skybase One. Skybase One. Come in Hyperion. Skybase One calling Hyperion ~

(THE DOORS TO THE  
CONFERENCE SUITE  
BURST OPEN)

STUBBS: Stay where you are lads. I don't want to shoot unless I have to ~

(THE TWO GUARDS IN  
THE DOORWAY PAUSE  
AND START TO RAISE  
THEIR HANDS ...)

COTTON TWIDDLES, AS  
HE TALKS:)

COTTON: Come in Hyperion. This is urgent. Skybase One on open channel ~

(BACK TO STUBBS P.O.V:  
A FIGURE MOVES BEHIND  
THE TWO GUARDS.)

CUT TO MAIN DOORWAY:  
THE FIGURE IS THE  
MARSHAL)

MARSHAL: What is going on here?  
(SEES STUBBS) Get him! Get him I said.

STUBBS: Back Marshal!

MARSHAL: Fire will you!

(HE SHOOTS THROUGH THEM.)

STUBBS RETURNS HIS FIRE.

ALL TAKE COVER.

OVER THE SHOOTING: )

COTTON: Skybase calling Hyperion.  
Skybase -

VOICE: Go ahead Skybase One. This is Hyperion -

COTTON: Stubbsy - we got 'em!

STUBBS: (DISTRACTED A MOMENT) Get on with it then -

(HE IS HIT, AS HE SPEAKS, BUT CARRIES ON RETURNING THE GUARDS' FIRE)

COTTON: Look, what do I say?

JO: Here, let me!

(SHE GRABS THE MIKE)

(INTO MIKE) Situation on Solos critical  
(cont . . .)

JO: (INTO MIKE) (cont) Attempt by Marshal to convert atmosphere is causing severe loss of life. Administrator assassinated on Marshal's orders. Marshal attempting to maintain complete control of entire planet. He must be replaced immediately. Over and out!

VOICE: Message received Skybase One. Request identification, additional information soonest. Hyperion out -

(STUBBS IS HIT AGAIN,  
AS COTTON AND KY GO  
TO HIS AID. THEY  
DRAG HIM THROUGH THE  
DOORWAY)

COTTON: Stubbssy!

STUBBS: You get through?

COTTON: Yes - give us a hand Ky ...

STUBBS: Good lad Cotton - good la ...

(HE SLUMPS.

COTTON LEAVES OVER  
HIM)

COTTON: Stubbssy ... Come on Stubbssy,  
mate.

(COTTON STRAIGHTENS  
UP. HIS FACE GRIM.

JO INDICATES STUBBS)

JO: But what about -

COTTON (BRIEFLY) No need to worry about him Miss. He's okay. Now come on! We'd better make for the transfer section -

(JO, COTTON AND KY  
RUSH OFF, AS THE  
MARSHAL AND THE  
GUARDS GET TO THE  
DOOR BLOCKED BY  
STUBB'S BODY . . . )

(On to page 25)

12. INT. JAEGER'S LABORATORY. DAY.

(DOCTOR WHO HAS PAUSED IN STRIPPING DOWN THE COMPUTER. THE ZAPPING OF BLASTERS HEARD IN THE DISTANCE . . .)

DOCTOR WHO: What's that?

(HE STANDS UP, GOES TO THE DOOR. THE GUARDS BAR HIS WAY . . . HE TURNS BACK)

JAEGER: Ready to isolate transfer maser.

DOCTOR WHO: What? Oh god. Carry on . . .

(HE IS STILL THINKING ABOUT THE SHOOTING)

13. INT. CORRIDORS. DAY.

(JO, COTTON AND KY RUNNING HELL FOR LEATHER FOR THE TRANSFER SECTION . . . PURSUED BY MARSHAL AND GUARDS . . .)

## 14. INT. TRANSFER SECTION. DAY.

(JO, COTTON AND KY  
REACH THE TRANSFER  
SECTION AND DASH  
INTO THE CUBICLE . . .  
A KLIXON WARNING SOUNDS)

## 15. INT. JAEFER'S LABORATORY. DAY.

JAEFER: (THROWING A SWITCH) Transfer  
system isolated . . . now!

## 16. INT. TRANSFER CUBICLE. DAY.

(COTTON FURIOUSLY  
JABBLING AT THE  
BUTTON . . . NO  
EFFECT . . . THEY  
ARE TRAPPED. THE  
MARSHAL SLOWS TO A  
WALK, SNEERS UP TO  
THEM: )

MARSHAL: Your friend the Doctor I'm  
afraid, Miss Grant. (TO THE GUARDS)  
Take them, to the radiation chamber.  
(CONT . . .)

(GUARDS DRAG KY  
AND COTTON OUT  
AND SHOVE THEM  
DOWN THE CORRIDORS ...)

MARSHAL: (cont) And now Miss Grant  
- perhaps you'd be good enough to  
come with me?

17. INT. JAEGER'S LABORATORY. DAY.

(AN OPERATION RATHER  
LIKE THE DEFUSING OF  
A BOMB ... BUT IN  
REVERSE. THAT IS -  
DOCTOR WHO IS LOWERING  
VERY VERY CAREFULLY A  
SERIES OF METAL RODS  
INTO A SERIES OF HOLES ...

IF HE CAN DO IT  
THROUGH A GLASS  
CASE USING THE  
SORT OF BUILT IN  
GLOVES OR ARMS THEY  
HAVE IN LUNAR  
ANALYSIS LABORATORIES,  
SO MUCH THE BETTER ...

DOCTOR WHO IS  
COMPLETELY WRAPPED  
UP IN WHAT HE IS  
DOING ... HAPPY  
FOR A CHANGE.

JAEGER STANDS BY,  
WAITING FOR A  
DISASTER:)

DOCTOR WHO: (COOLLY, AS HE SLIDES  
A ROD HOME) There ... You realise  
Jaeger that the slightest accident ...  
(Cont ...)

... 28  
(PICKS UP ANOTHER ROD,  
AND STARTS TO SLIDE  
IT HOME)

DOCTOR WHO: (cont) ... At this stage  
of the proceedings and - whoops! -

(HE ALMOST DROPS IT,  
CATCHES IT, TUT-TUTS  
TO HIMSELF ...)

Yes, the slightest accident and we  
shall all reverse instantly into  
anti-matter ... blasted out to the  
other side of the Universe in one  
... fell ... swoop ...

(HE IS TALKING TO  
KEEP HIS CONCENTRATION)

We shall all be annihilated and the  
whole ship ... will disappear in a  
flash of electro ... magnetic ...  
radiation ... There! The world of  
anti-matter ... fascinating ... We  
would become unpeople undoing unthings  
... ur-together ... Got it!

(THE LAST ROD SLIDES  
SAFELY HOME.  
DOCTOR WHO RELAXES)

Well all that remains is to switch  
on. And see what happens ... or  
unhappens as the case maybe -

(HE WALKS AROUND  
STRETCHING AFTER  
TENSION OF THE LAST  
FEW MOMENTS: HE  
LOOKS AT A SERIES  
OF PHOTOGRAPHS AND  
X-RAY PICTURES OF  
MUTANTS:)

I didn't tell you did I? Sondergaard  
and I think we've discovered what's  
behind the mutations. It's not a  
disease at all -

SCENE 7:

Int. Cave Chamber. Day.

A cave fairly near the surface. SONDERGAARD staggers in, in the final stages of exhaustion. He slumps to rest ... Suddenly he hears movement, foot steps coming after him. Too tired to run further, he hides in the shadows.

A GUARD the one we saw pursuing him, appears at the cave entrance. He looks round. SONDERGAARD crouches, motionless.

The GUARD produces a torch. The beam sweeps round the cave, falls full on SONDERGAARD. The GUARD smiles, raises his blaster, moves forward for the kill.

SONDERGAARD stands resigned, Then a dark shape rises up behind the GUARD and smashes him down. The shape lumbers forward. It is a particularly horrific MUTT advances on SONDERGAARD.

SONDERGAARD: Listen! Can you understand me? Can you?

The MUTT grunts.

SONDERGAARD: You saved me from the Guard. Listen to me - you know who I am, ja? You know me? I help you. Sondergaard. I help all the mutants, ja? You remember? (Cont ...)

The MUTT's growling subsides slightly: He becomes less aggressive, although still suspicious. One or two more MUTTS appear.

SONDERGAARD: (cont) Good. Now listen. How many are left after the rockets? How many mutants?

The MUTTS grunt at one another, then the ~~WORST~~ ONE turns to SONDERGAARD, speaking with great difficulty:

NUTT: All ... Sleep ... sick.

SONDERGAARD: No, not sick. We know now. You are supposed to change, to become like this -

They menace him again.

SONDERGAARD: Listen to me! But The Overlords experiments with the air of Solos, have made the change, the mutation, happen wrongly. Do you follow me?

They subside again.

SONDERGAARD: The change can be put right. We know this now. The mutation rate can be made to go as it was meant to go ...

Pause.

SONDERGAARD: But you must help me. You must help me find the Doctor. Will you come with me to find him? To save your people?

END TELECINE //

18. INT. JAEGER'S LABORATORY. DAY.

(DOCTOR WHO AND JAEGER  
WATCHING SERIES OF  
FLICKERING LIGHTS  
AND WAVERING DIALS,  
ETC: )

DOCTOR WHO: Let it build up ...  
more ... more ...

JAEGER: You've got full power now -

DOCTOR WHO: Right ... Here goes ...  
activation beginning -

(THE ROOM PULSES WITH  
LIGHT AND SOUND)

Keep the beam steady man. Keep it  
steady -

TELECINE 8:

MOFL SHOT:

Skybase in space.

Solos turning below.

a beam of light springs from  
Skybase and bathes the planet.

END TELECINE 8

19. INT. JAEGER'S LABORATORY. DAY

(DOCTOR WHO AND JAEGER  
STAND BACK FROM THE  
CONTROLS)

DOCTOR WHO: What's the reading?

JAEGER: Planet surface back to normal.

DOCTOR WHO: What about the nitrogen isotope level?

JAEGER: Exactly as before.

DOCTOR WHO: Good. And that's how it stays -

(HE STRETCHES HIS  
HAND OUT AND  
SWITCHES OFF THE  
WHOLE CONTRAPTION:

ENTER THE MARSHAL)

MARSHAL: Not so, Doctor. You will continue to operate this device for me until Solos has an atmosphere breathable by humans ... and only by humans -

DOCTOR WHO: (FLATLY) No.

MARSHAL: Very well. (TO A GUARD)  
Bring in Miss Grant.

(JO IS SHOVED IN:

THE MARSHAL DRAWS  
HIS BLASTER)

Now then, Doctor ...

(SUDDENLY, A TANNOY  
VOICE:)

VOICE: Attention Skybase. Attention Skybase. This is the Investigator's space shuttle Hyperion. We are about to dock. I repeat - we are about to dock.

(THE MARSHAL SWINGS  
ROUND IN RAGE AND  
SURPRISE)

DOCTOR WHO: Well Marshal, your  
superiors have arrived. What are  
you going to do now?

TELECINE 9:

TITLE BACKGROUND

FADE OUT